

CENT
WEEKLY PAPER.

THE LEDGER.

Extensively Read by
Afro-Americans.

PUBLISHED IN THE BEST INTEREST OF THE COLORED RACE.

Vol. I. No. 20. BALTIMORE, MD. SATURDAY, JULY 16 1898. Price One Cent.

Day Meeting and
...ing by Immersion
...nder the auspices—
WESLEY AND AMES
E. CHURCHES.
...d Bay, Sunday July 17.
...SERVICES:
...Union Experience Meeting
...as Alston and Jas. Gibbs.
...Preaching, Rev. E. Lyon, D.D.
...ion Prayer Meeting led by
...Leon and W. Stephens.
...Preaching, Revs. P. H. Coop-
...Thomas D. D., Washington,
...of Baptism by Immersion
...The Baptismal Charge and
...Union.
...ve Camden Station, 7:30 and
...1:10, and 3:15 p. m. Come
...with us and witness this
...ceremony.
...E. Lyon, D.D. and M. J.

Village Camp by the
...of Asbury M. E. Church
...in the rear of the Ever-
...ery, on the Middle River
...Broad, 5 miles from the city.
...S, JULY 17, 24, and 31st.
...wishing to attend the meet-
...any car of the Central Line
...essenger Line, which will
...to the Central Line which
...Fairmount avenue and con-
...the Baltimore and Middle
...All fares 10 cents each
...admission of 5 cents will be
...Rev. A. Young, Pastor.

CAMP MEETING:
...and let us worship the Lord
...at Gates A. M. E. church,
...ward county, commencing
...17, ending July 31st.
...11 a. m., 3 and 8 p. m. Col-
...Gate, 5 cents.
...P. H. Green, Pastor.

Family Pic-nic.
...the auspices of St. James
...class Family Pic-nic will
...Monday, July 25th, at
...Loch Raven,
...during the day. Orches-
...traments. Fare for the
...50 cents. Children, 25.
...based of Committee.

Bar Eye on the date
...sure to go to
...GETTYSBURG.
...by the 20th of July, with
...Republican Association,
...grandest event of the sea-
...particulars see hand bills,
...and Commonwealth Band,
...the Music. The Lunch ar-
...range of an experienced ca-
...Round Trip ONE DOLLAR
...Twelve years of age. Fire
...train leaves Hillen station
...20, 8:30 a. m.

ED.—Two reliable col-
...can secure good posi-
...housework, in a white
...or further particulars
...office of the LEDGER,
...and street.

Marjoram Cream.
...at Botanical Discovery
...Century. It cures num-
...It acts like magic to re-
...back ache and most every
...d on by cold or irritation.
...to sell this wonderful
...ents or 5 bottles for \$1.00.
...D. Blackwell, 208 Rich-
...altimore, Md. tt

Our City Churches.
...METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
...Saratoga between Gay
...streets
...pring between Jeffer-
...Elderry and
...est Biddle corner of
...ue.
...west Lexington be-
...and Pine streets
...kton near Baltimore
...Tossier between Saint
...Orchard streets.
...atterson avenue and
...n street.
...Montgomery near

Methodist Episcopal.
...Sharp near Pratt et.
...ley, Sharp near Mont-
...t.
...ogers avenue and east
...ect.
...south Caroline and

Methodist Episcopal.
...an, Orchard between
...Penn. avenues,
...sion near Baker st.
...Saratoga near Carey
...apel, McElderry St.,
...n Park avenue.

Thoughts By The Way.

Our Correspondent Pleads For A Rescue Home for Boys.

It is likely the thought has presented itself to some who have been reading "Thoughts by The Way" that the writer simply writes to see her productions in print. Oh no dear friends: The one absorbing wish of my life is to save our boys and young men from the horrible abyss of sin and degradation into which they are daily falling. As I walk the streets and see hundreds of them idle, and think "An idle brain is the devil's work shop" and "Satan finds some mischief ever for idle hands to do," the thought has come to me what shall we do with them. I have a plan formed after four years of careful thought, prayer and observation and I feel that the time has come for immediate action. Of course I need help and co-operation, and most of all money. Can we not have a Rescue Home? Will some one just help a little toward a house and fuel. We can help some poor homeless waifs. Teach them something of Jesus and help them to find employment. God will help. I believe I can get enough money to furnish a house. I want the help of all Christian people. I am not denominational. Every one who believes in God the Father, Christ our Elder brother, and the Holy Ghost the Comforter is my brother or sister. I want this movement to start among our own race, and let the white people see we are working earnestly, and I believe God will so work on their conscience that they will give liberally; for they are somewhat to blame for "Rowdyism" in that they debar our boys from a fair show in the battle of life. My watch word is "The battle is the Lord's."

Any one who wishes for full particulars please write to me. Think of it preachers, lawyers, doctors, business men and women, school teachers and all sorts of people. I want the pennies, nickels and dimes to help save the lost in His Name. Remember He said: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these my brethren ye did it unto Me."

MARY R. BURKETT,
Reisterstown, Balt. Co., Md.

CHARLESTOWN CULLINGS.

News and Notes of Interest To Our Many Readers.

CHARLESTOWN, W. VA.—There was quite a demand for the LEDGER last week.

The assistant manager of the organization referred to in last week's issue, requests a correction relative to the "improvised curtains." They were not so placed to obscure the vision of honest people, but to increase the receipts.

A special effort to raise \$130 at Mt. Zion M. E. church last Sunday, resulted in a contribution of about \$61. Rev. P. G. Walker, former pastor of said church preached at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. R. Smithson of the M. E. Church South, preached at 3 p. m. to large congregations. The Rev. W. H. Fax is doing all in his power to meet the financial obligations of the church. We wish him success.

The young ladies of St. Philip's P. E. chapel, presented the Rev. J. N. Deaver a very handsome bicycle lamp. St. Philip's congregation will be pleased to have the Rev. Geo. F. Bragg, Jr., repeat his visit about Aug. 1st. This congregation does not owe one penny indebtedness. More money has been raised during the past year, than during the whole period of its existence.

Mr. L. Warrick is recovering from his recent illness.

We are glad to have in our community, in the person of Mrs. E. Smith Braxton, a graduate of the Freedman's Hospital training school for nurses; a cultured and refined lady, who is meeting with eminent success in her chosen profession.

Mr. D. K. Braxton, who has resided in Hagerstown, Md., quite a while visited his parents and friends here last week.

FREDERICK FINDINGS.

Interesting Notes by Our Correspondent.

The greatest thing now agitating the minds of our people here is the coming emancipation celebration, which will be held on Aug. 11th, in Agricultural Park. The citizens of adjoining towns and hamlets will join with the citizens of here and swell the attendance to an enormous number. A parade through the principal streets of the city will precede the exercises at the park, in which there will be 8 bands, the Frederick Cadets, the Frederick Guards and numerous other societies. There will be excursions here from Washington, Baltimore, Hagerstown, Leesburg and York, Pa. Exhibition drills and a band contest among county bands will be some of the featured attractions. Admission to the park is 25cts. The executive committee are, Messrs. E. Brighton, J. Davis, R. Jenkins, J. Caesar, G. Sewell, and C. Smith. Ground Committee—E. Brighton, A. Davis and C. Smith. Uniformed clubs from counties will be admitted free. The officers are, President, G. Herbert; vice-president, M. E. Jenkins; Secretary, C. A. Wilson; Cor. Secretary, C. Smith; Treasurer, G. M. Sewell; Chief Marshal, L. D. Gray. An oration will be made by some eminent speaker to be selected.

A committee of ladies gave a "Dewey Flag Entertainment" at Asbury M. E. church Thursday night of last week. It was well patronized.

The officers of the Emancipation Celebration gave an entertainment at Nazarite Hall Thursday of last week, for the benefit of the association. A large number were present and heartily enjoyed the affair. Music was furnished by the "Old Field Band."

Communion Service was observed at Quinn A. M. E. church Sunday morning. A large number of communicants were in attendance. A very delightful sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Murray.

The Lord's Supper was celebrated at the First Baptist Church Sunday night. It was Rev. J. E. Board's first experience in this most sacred ordinance, but he went through it without a hitch, being complimented by his members for the manner in which he conducted the service. In the morning he preached a very impressive sermon on "Trust in God." The attendance during the day was very large. The Sunday schools here are in good condition, and they give promise of much development.

Rev. Wm. Brown, who is well known around Morgan College, with his people in the Jefferson Circuit, will commence a camp meeting at "Braddock Springs," on July 16th, to continue until the 31st.

Misses Brighton and Lane are two of our leading dress-makers.

Mr. James Black is our enterprising well-digger. He is a faithful worker in the Sunday-school and clerk of the First Baptist Church.

We buy our ice-cream soda from a colored gentleman by the name of Mr. Jenkins, a thoroughly up-to-date business man.

Much is being said concerning the coming A. M. E. district Conference, which will be held here in August.

Miss Nellie Valentine of Baltimore is expected here soon, if she is not already here.

Several visitors from Baltimore are expected in our mountain city soon.

Rev. Wm. Brown and his brother were in the city last Saturday. The latter is making his home here. He has a good position in one of the hotels.

Race Doings.

BRIEF MENTION OF AFRO-AMERICAN NEWS FROM VARIOUS QUARTERS.

A Teacher in a Mixed School.
Miss Grace Booth of this city, has been appointed teacher in room No. 3 of the Dixwell Avenue School. Miss Booth's appointment is hailed with delight by the people of this city, she being the first colored teacher in the public schools in this city in many years.

Miss Booth is a graduate of the Hillhouse High School and the Normal Training School. She has taught for several months in the Dwight School of this city, as a part of her training. Her appointment makes the third colored lady who has taught in the public schools of this city, the other two being Miss Julia Gibbs, now Mrs. R. H. Muse, and Mrs. G. W. Booth, mother of the newly appointed teacher. Both of the last named ladies taught in this city over 20 years ago. All of the public schools here are mixed schools (white and colored). Miss Booth will teach in the same school in which her mother taught.—New Haven, Conn. cor. in Philadelphia Tribune.

First Afro-American Colonel.
John R. Marshall, who will enjoy the distinction of being the first Negro to wear a colonel's uniform in the United States Army, as the commander of the Eighth Illinois Volunteer Regiment, now mastered, has been employed for five years as clerk in the tax redemption department of the county clerk's office of Cook county. He was born a slave at Alexandria, Va., in 1859. He received his first military training in 1874, when he graduated with high honors from a school at Alexandria, and received a free course in a State military academy at Hampton on account of superiority in scholarship.

How to Get A Good "Write Up."
At this season of the year, any number of excursions, pic-nics, and other entertainments are being given by churches and other organizations. Quite naturally many desire to see their affairs prominently mentioned through the LEDGER, inasmuch as 3000 copies issued weekly are read by a very large circle of persons who usually patronize such enterprises. The LEDGER is quite anxious to satisfy its friends along this line, and it would therefore indicate a line of procedure. In the first place come or send to the office and have an "ad" of the entertainment inserted in the paper, and then our local editor will call attention to it in the local department. We do not propose to "boom" excursions, pic-nics, entertainments and the like when their projectors are too stingy to advertise them. We are not exactly in the charity business. When you have your affairs, and expect to see mention of it in the Ledger, don't forget, before hand to mail tickets to the local editor of the paper. Treat the editor right and he will treat you right. Sensible men, have long ago, discovered that it is not a very wise thing to run up against a newspaper. Its good will is worth something, and persons having things to advertise will soon find out that they really benefit themselves by such advertisements.

If a paper is worth borrowing it ought to be worth purchasing. Don't borrow from your neighbor. Twenty-five cents will bring it to your door each week for six months, we mean the LEDGER.

Local Items.

DOINGS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO OUR MANY BALTIMORE CITY READERS.

REMOVAL.—The office of the LEDGER has been removed from 1605 McElderry street to Courtland street, between Saratoga and Lexington streets.

School Commissioner Dix was married in Portsmouth, Va., on last Saturday morning to a Miss Dunham of that city. Rev. Dr. Dame of this city performed the ceremony.

Mr. John Johnson, a former Baltimorean, but now of Atlantic City, is in the city.

Dr. G. Wellington Bryant is once more seen upon the streets of Baltimore. The doctor looks well.

Major J. B. Johnson of Richmond, Va., and Surgeon C. A. Alexander of Petersburg, Va., were in Fredericksburg, Va., last Tuesday where they opened a recruiting office. Both of these gentlemen are of the colored militia of Virginia.

The one hour service at St. James church, North High street, on Sunday afternoons at 6.30 has become quite popular. Choir-master John C. Anderson is assisted by one of his pupils Master Edward Stokes who plays the violin nicely, and Mr. Oscar Johnson who for a long while has been the cornetist.

The Conference to be held next week at Hampton is a most important one and there should be in attendance representatives from the great city of Baltimore.

Miss Susie H. Stewart of Mott street was quite sick the first of the present week.

Guines church, near Elkridge, Rev. P. N. Green, pastor, is carrying on a camp-meeting. Advertisement respecting the same will be found elsewhere.

Messrs. J. H. Murphy, of this city, C. J. Perry, of Philadelphia, Robert Pelham, of Detroit, and E. E. Cooper, of Washington, colored journalists called on President McKinley on last Monday with respect to the appointment of a colored soldier as Brigadier General.

The annual pic-nic of St. James church to Loch Raven, July 25th, St. James Day, promises to be a grand and enjoyable affair. Quite a number of tickets have already been sold. A good crowd and a good time seem to be already assured. A full orchestra will be in attendance to furnish the music on the occasion.

Quite a number of distinguished visitors have been in the city during the past week attending the semi-centennial Jubilee of Bethel church.

Rev. Geo. F. Bragg, Jr., and family have moved into the commodious and comfortable rectory of St. James church, 823 Aisquith street.

Rev. E. L. Henderson and wife of Philadelphia passed through the city on Wednesday enroute for Annapolis whence Mr. Henderson goes to assume charge of St. Philip's church of that place.

Mr. Dora W. Queen of Druid Hill avenue, leaves the city today for Atlantic City to spend the summer.

Mrs. Mary Williams is quite sick at her home on Whatcoat street.

HISTORIC OLD BETHEL.

A JUBILEE WEEK OF SPECIAL FESTIVITIES.

Bethel A. M. E. Church, Saratoga near Gay street, Rev. J. H. Hurst, pastor, was founded in 1816, and fifty years ago the present beautiful and attractive house of worship was built during the pastorate of the late lamented and beloved Bishop D. A. Payne. The celebration this week has been in commemoration of the semi-centennial of the present edifice. The church was magnificently decorated with bunting, banners, and flowers and presented a strikingly handsome appearance. The choir rendered beautiful music specially prepared for the occasion. The crowds have been large and enthusiastic all during the week, and the collections have been good. The exercises were begun on last Sunday morning, at which time Bishop Handy preached, and in the afternoon and evening Bishop Grant occupied the pulpit. On Monday evening Bishop Grant officiated. Tuesday evening Bishop Tanner officiated, and a number of the former pastors of the church made addresses, and on Wednesday evening Bishop Arnett delivered the principal address, Rev. Dr. Norris of Ebenezer church, a daughter of Bethel delivered an address on the progress of that church, and Rev. J. B. Warner of Allen church told of the progress of his church, while Dr. J. T. Jenifer discoursed on the progress of Waters' church. Thursday evening the principal address was made by Bishop Turner, on Friday evening Mrs. Fannie J. Coppin was the chief speaker.

The one hour service at St. James church, North High street, on Sunday afternoons at 6.30 has become quite popular. Choir-master John C. Anderson is assisted by one of his pupils Master Edward Stokes who plays the violin nicely, and Mr. Oscar Johnson who for a long while has been the cornetist.

The Conference to be held next week at Hampton is a most important one and there should be in attendance representatives from the great city of Baltimore.

Miss Susie H. Stewart of Mott street was quite sick the first of the present week.

Guines church, near Elkridge, Rev. P. N. Green, pastor, is carrying on a camp-meeting. Advertisement respecting the same will be found elsewhere.

Messrs. J. H. Murphy, of this city, C. J. Perry, of Philadelphia, Robert Pelham, of Detroit, and E. E. Cooper, of Washington, colored journalists called on President McKinley on last Monday with respect to the appointment of a colored soldier as Brigadier General.

The annual pic-nic of St. James church to Loch Raven, July 25th, St. James Day, promises to be a grand and enjoyable affair. Quite a number of tickets have already been sold. A good crowd and a good time seem to be already assured. A full orchestra will be in attendance to furnish the music on the occasion.

Quite a number of distinguished visitors have been in the city during the past week attending the semi-centennial Jubilee of Bethel church.

Rev. Geo. F. Bragg, Jr., and family have moved into the commodious and comfortable rectory of St. James church, 823 Aisquith street.

Rev. E. L. Henderson and wife of Philadelphia passed through the city on Wednesday enroute for Annapolis whence Mr. Henderson goes to assume charge of St. Philip's church of that place.

Mr. Dora W. Queen of Druid Hill avenue, leaves the city today for Atlantic City to spend the summer.

Mrs. Mary Williams is quite sick at her home on Whatcoat street.

The Third Ward Republican Association of N. Central avenue, expects to carry a very large crowd to Gettysburg on their annual excursion next Wednesday. Noted speakers will make addresses at the National Cemetery near Gettysburg.

Rev. D. G. Hill, presiding elder has removed his family to Petersburg, Frederick county, Md.

Mrs. M. E. Rodman, Misses Violet Thompson and Nanque B. Grooms, Evelyn Turner have been in Washington attending the National Educational Convention.

BRIEFS.

Miss Ethel Jones, of Whatcoat street, one of the LEDGER's subscribers, has left for Atlantic City.

Mrs. Thaddeus Copeland of Orleans street, is visiting in the West, spending some time at Cincinnati, St. Louis, Springfield and Chicago. She expects to return to the city about the last of September.

Miss Winifred C. Mason is spending the summer in St. Louis with her father and sisters.

THE LEDGER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
210 COURTLAND STREET
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, Fifty Cents.
Six Months, Twenty-five Cents.
Three Months, Thirteen Cents.
Single Copy, One Cent.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Notices of Marriages, Deaths, Religious and other special notices, One Cent a word for each insertion.
Business cards, one inch, 50 cents for first and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements, subscriptions and matter for publication can also be left at the following.

BRANCH OFFICES.
518 Short Street,
203 Richmond St.
106 W. Biddle street,
147 Montgomery St.
14 West 23rd Street,
1400 Barclay street, (Waverly.)

Address all mail to
THE LEDGER,
210 COURTLAND ST. Baltimore Md.

Entered at the Baltimore, Md. Post Office as second class mail matter.

SATURDAY JULY 16, 1898.

The semi-centennial celebration of Bethel church, this city, is an event of more than local importance. The congregation, itself, is about eighty-two years old, while the present house of worship has an honorable age of fifty years. Bethel, doubtless, is the second oldest colored congregation in the city.

It is quite possible that no other church in the connection has exercised a greater influence than this venerable congregation. Many good things have been said, during the past week with regard to its history and influence, but certainly nothing more pleasing to the ears of the church members than the power of the church. The entire Christian church is but one huge missionary society, propagating and extending itself, which is the Lord's body, and when one takes the time to enumerate the number of churches and missions that have been successfully planted by this mother of churches, he can but give glory to God for the many and diverse influences which have radiated from the ecclesiastical centre which boasts of its talented COKE, and its little giant the great PAYNE, the pioneer Apostle of race education. May Bethel church, with increasing years, grow stronger and stronger and ever send forth its rays of education and proclaim as its special work a keeping alive of the true missionary spirit, in planting churches, as so many light-houses, to dispel the darkness of sin and death. Bethel, unquestionably, stands as one of the ancient landmarks marking the rise of that great future which is destined to rest upon the sons of Ham.

Our Christian friends of the Roman Catholic Church are putting forth endeavors to raise a certain amount of money, with which to place a memorial in St. Joseph's church, Richmond, Va., to the memory of the late Rev. Father Tolton, the first colored man to labor as a priest of that church in this country. The fact which the memorial is to commemorate is one of racial advance and progress, and non-Roman Catholics, Afro-Americans should generously and appreciatingly join with their brethren of the Roman Catholic church in perpetuating the memory of such a significant fact in our progress as a race. Roman Catholics or non-Roman Catholics, we are all, Negroes, colored, Afro-Americans or whatever you prefer to call yourselves, and whatever concerns us all, we should unite heartily in support of the best of all

The Republican party, has indeed, a glorious record for past achievements. It is not all strange in the light of historical facts that the Negro clings so tenaciously to the Grand Old Party. But the party or at least, many of those who dominate the councils of the party, do not always treat the Negro fairly and honorably. All this may be true, but the Negro himself is rather the blame than those who treat him amiss. The great bulk of Negro voters have no grievances whatever to be adjusted. They are perfectly satisfied with the treatment they receive in the Republican party of this State. This is evident from the fact that the party could not succeed without them, and surely had they been displeased they certainly would not have contributed to party success.

The Baptist Voice is the latest addition into the field of journalism, in this city. It is a neatly printed five column sheet, issued monthly, in the interest of the Colored Baptists of the State of Maryland. Ex-Judge Ballou, late of Florida, but now a practicing attorney in this city, and a prominent layman of the Baptist church, is the editor of the publication. The price is 50c. a year, and the office is located at 310 St. Paul street. The paper is quite readable and ably edited. We extend our best wishes for success. We see no reason, why it should not prove a success in every way.

Rev. J. E. Board who was recently ordained to the Baptist ministry, and who has the charge of the First Baptist Church, of Frederick, Md., is well and favorably known by a very large circle of friends in this city. Mr. Board was for a long time identified with Literary Associations in this city, as well as a staff attaché of one of our local contemporaries. Mr. Board proved himself to be a most reliable, painstaking and enterprising newspaper man, and as a hustler and news gatherer he seemed to have been specially fitted, for such work. The writer hopes that the experience gained by Mr. Board in his newspaper life will be as telling and as helpful as that kind of experience has proven to the Editor of the THE LEDGER in his ministerial work. Rev. Mr. Board is a young man, who, if he lives, will succeed and that handsomely. The stuff is in him.

Mr. John C. Anderson, and Master Willie Cummings have been appointed special agents and solicitors for the Ledger. Receipts given by them will be honored by this office. Please have the money for them when they call. We much prefer to receive six months subscriptions at 25c. each or one year subscriptions at 50c. The collectors have much territory to cover, and friends who are anxious to aid us in our work, and who have not as yet paid their subscriptions, will send a postal card to 210 Courtland street, addressed to the LEDGER, saying: "Send the collector to receive subscription," he will immediately call upon them for the same. Will not those who have not paid their subscription try this method?

Moving is not always a pleasant and delightful experience. During the past few days the Editor has been engaged in this special kind of diversion. First the office effects and then the household concerns. Should the LEDGER fail to appear as bracy and entertaining in its editorial department this week, as heretofore, our readers will kindly bear in mind that the effects of moving do not contribute, necessarily, to clear thinking and pointed expression. But we are settling down to business and the Ledger will continue to maintain the high standard of excellence which has characterized it since its birth. Send in your

subscriptions, or pay the collector when he calls and thereby assist in promoting the good work.

WHY THE RACE FAILS.

The Houston Texas Van gives the following reasons why the race fails:
Because we distrust each other.
Because we spend too much in societies and regalias.
Because we do not properly observe the laws of health.
Because we are religious without being Christians.
Because we build three churches where one would answer.
Because we expect to begin at the top round instead of the bottom.
Because our denominational prejudices interfere with our perfect reciprocal relations.
Because we spend too much in trying to look good rather than in being and doing good.
Because our whiskey and tobacco bill is out of proportion with our bread, meat and clothing bill.
Because we prefer to buy an apothecary's pound from the white man rather than a pound avoirdupois from the black man.
Because our social relations are hampered by so many petty jealousies and hair splitting differences over trivial matter, the settlement which determine nothing.
Because when the white man in business insults us we turn to him the other cheek, tell him to do so some more; when a colored business man talk straight to the point we say: I am going to quit trading with that Negro; he is getting too smart anyhow.

THE OLD BAY LINE.

The reputation of the Old Bay Line steamers between this city and Norfolk, Va., is known far and near. During the summer months it is especially delightful to take these trips down the bay on the steamers. Not only the pleasant sail itself to and from Norfolk and Old Point, but the points of interest for a short trip are especially educative and enjoyable. At Old Point there is the fort and beautiful scenery with the elegant hotels adorning the spot, while near the historic town of Hampton is the National Soldiers Home, and the great Hampton School. If you are thinking of taking a little trip you ought, by all means, take the Bay Line to Old Point, Hampton and vicinity. From the 20th to the 22d., Dr. Frisell will hold a very important Educational Conference, at the Hampton School, and prominent educators from all over the country are expected to be present and read important papers.

THE CRIME OF PROFANITY.

Anybody who goes much among the people of this country, and especially one who listens to the conversation of the young men in our streets, knows that profane swearing is exceedingly common. In fact there seems to be more youngsters than ever before who cannot utter three consecutive sentences without one or more oaths. It grieves us to say that this is true not only of the big cities, or of the cities of the West or South. It is true of every New England city and town. One cannot help knowing this who rides in smoking cars on our railroads, or waits in railroad stations or listens to the conversation of the sporty youths of the period, wherever two or three of them are together.

It is a melancholy fact that there are hundreds, if not thousands of youngsters in every American city who are habitual and incessant swearers. Our observations is that there are a great many more than there were a quarter of a century ago. Profanity of speech by men in public places, accompanied by rude and poorist disregard of the feelings of strangers who may be unwilling and disgusted listeners to their vile conversation, has become a crying nuisance in this country. Is there any man or woman of refinement who is compelled to travel much in the United States who will not assent to this statement?

It is a sign, and, of course, an unlovely sign, of the growing national tendency to nervousness and worry. Excessive mental perturbation, readiness to be annoyed at trifles, precipitancy of judgment and expression, violence of speech, all things go together. That profanity increases among boys is a sign that it increases among their elders. We are living in an age wherein about 90 per cent of the things done by a man is done

AFRO-AMERICAN BUDGET.

COLORED MASONS OF GEORGIA

Recently Held Their Grand Lodge in Americus.
The grand lodge of colored Free Masons was held in Americus, Ga., and the session continued for three days and a half. The lodge was called to order by Grand Master W. E. Terry, of Columbus. There were fully 800 delegates in attendance from all parts of the State, representing 183 lodges. Among these delegates were men of all trades and professions. The sessions of the convention were held in the city hall, which was freely offered by the white citizens of Americus. The corner stone of the Orphan's Home and Industrial School was laid. The ceremonies were very interesting and impressive, and the music was grand, especially the solo by Mrs. Brinson. The procession from the city hall to the Orphan's Home was fully a mile long, and was headed by a brass band. The mayor of the city, Colonel James A. Taylor, city attorney and several other city officials were in the procession in carriages. At the laying of the corner stone Colonel Taylor delivered the welcome address for the city, and it proved an instructive and able effort. Rev. P. J. Bryant delivered an excellent speech, welcoming the Masons on behalf of the citizens. Rev. J. S. Flipper, D. D., delivered the annual address. The corner stone of the building in the northeast corner of the city, after which the great gathering of 5,000 people sang, with inspiration, "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow," and were then dismissed. This home is situated on twenty acres of fine level land.

Commencement of McKane Hospital.
The commencement exercises of the nurse training department of the McKane Hospital at Savannah, were held at St. Philip's A. M. E. Church, June 27th. The following are the officers, faculty and medical staff: Faculty, C. McKane, M. D.; A. W. McKane, M. D.; Medical and surgical staff, C. McKane, Ph. D., M. D.; A. W. McKane, M. D.; S. Palmer Lloyd, A. B., M. D.; T. James Davis, B. S., M. D.; C. Bryant Whaley, M. D.; J. Henry Hugg, M. D.; J. Chambers Atkinson, M. D.; Phillip E. Love, M. D.; Trustees and officers: Rev. J. B. Maxwell, president; Mr. J. J. Tucker, vice-president; Mr. J. H. Johnson, treasurer; Prof. J. C. Ross, secretary.

Dr. Calbert Speaks Before the C. E.
A mass meeting was held of the Christian Endeavor workers of the A. M. E. Zion churches in Charlotte, N. C., and suburbs at Clinton chapel. Dr. Calbert delivered a fine address and showed the strength there is in these societies having monthly union meetings conjointly. At the close of the meeting a union was effected and a committee was appointed to arrange plans whereby these monthly unions can be carried on from time to time. The committee was composed of two from each church. Much good is expected from the work of these societies along this one line.

Star of Zion Publishing Company.
The Star of Zion, the official organ of the A. M. E. Zion Church, has on a new dress and makes the most brilliant show of any religious paper now published. Many in the church have desired to see it become an eight page and now that desire has at last been fulfilled. Manager Blackwell and Editor J. W. Smith deserves to be congratulated upon the most excellent appearance of the Star. On the 4th of July a grand opening was held at the A. M. E. Zion Publishing House and distinguished persons white and black were present and made interesting speeches.

Ordered to Organize a Company.
Mr. Newman K. Perry, of Columbia, S. C., has received authority to organize a company of colored troops to form a part of the Tenth United States Volunteer colored regiment. Col. J. M. Lee with headquarters at Augusta, Ga., will command the regiment which will consist of companies from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, South Carolina, and District of Columbia. South Carolina will furnish only the one company Mr. Perry will organize.

Paymaster With the Rank of Major.
Hon. John R. Lynch, of Mississippi, has been appointed paymaster in the regular army with the rank of major.

Patriotic Citizens of Statesville.
Statesville, like many other towns, has some very patriotic Negroes. They have now a well-organized Negro troop in course of preparation and are ready at any time to go forward into the Spanish-American war. Mr. John H. Murphy, the well known Negro barber of that place, has a well organized brass band, whose object will be to furnish music while our soldiers are engaged in the struggle for the maintenance of Old Glory. This is true patriotism and love for one's country.

Appointed Deputy Collector.
Mr. William H. McMullin, who is the foremost colored Republican in Mecklenburg county, has been appointed to a very good position as deputy collector. This office will pay \$1,000 with \$500 allowed for expenses. Mr. McMullin will do credit to the office, besides representing the race with credit and ability.

Conferred the Degree of D. D.
Rev. A. J. Lindsey, presiding elder of the Marietta, Ga., district of the African Methodist Episcopal church, was recently honored by having the degree of doctor of divinity conferred upon him by Paul Quinn college, which is located in Texas.

Could Not Accept.
Mr. Abe Middleton, of Kenansville, N. C., who was tendered the position of adjutant in the Negro regiment, declined on account of business. He is "Supreme Grand Sire of the Independent Order of Grand Sons and Daughters of Samaria in the United States of America." Mr. Middleton writes to the Adjutant-General: "I refuse to accept, with many thanks."

Perfect Unanimity of Feeling.
Mr. A. L. Felton, of Montezuma, Ga., is one of the leading business men of that prosperous town. He says:

BALTIMORE AND ANNAPOLIS SHORT LINE.

Trains leave Camden station for Annapolis and way stations, week days, 8.55, 9.50 a.m., 1.10, 6.25 p.m. Sundays 7.30 a.m. and 6.35 p.m. Express for Bay Ridge and Round Bay, week days 8.30 a.m., 3.00 p.m. Sundays, 8.50 a.m., 1.10, 3.15 p.m.
J. WILSON BROWN,
General Manager.

WESTERN MARYLAND R. R.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.
Trains leave Hillen Station as follows:
7.30 a.m., Fast mail, main line, N. & W. R. R. and the South and ex. Sunday P. V. R. R., Chambersburg, Martinsburg and Winchester.
17.22 a.m., York D. & H. Div. and main line east of Emory Grove, also Carlisle and G. & H. R. R.
18.11 a.m., main line, Chambersburg, 19.15 a.m. Pen-Mar Express, Frederick, Emmitsburg and N. & W. R. R. to Shenandoah.
19.30 a.m., accommodation for Union Bridge and Hanover.
19.17 a.m., accom. for Union Bridge, York, Gettysburg, Carlisle, G. & H. R. R. 12.26 p.m., accom. for Emory Grove.
12.25 p.m., accom. for Union Bridge.
12.35 p.m., accom. for Frederick, Martinsburg and Winchester.
13.22 p.m., Blue Mountain Exp. [Parlor Car] main line, also Frederick, Martinsburg and Winchester.
13.32 p.m., exp. for York and B. & H. Div. 14.01 p.m., accom. for Alesia.
14.01 p.m., Ex. Main Line Points, also Frederick, Emmitsburg, Shippensburg and N. & W. R. R.
15.00 p.m., Exp. to Glyndon, Accom. beyond to Union Bridge.
15.15 p.m., accom. for Alesia.
16.07 p.m., accom. for Union Bridge.
16.55 p.m., accom. for Emory Grove.
Daily, Ticket and Baggage Office, 205 E. Baltimore st. Trains stop at Union, Penna. ave., Fulton, Walbrook (North Avenue) stations.
J. N. HOOD, G. M. R. H. GRISWOLD, G. P. A.

Mrs. E. J. C.

BOARDING AND
424 West B
BALTIMORE

JAMES T. BR

GREEN GROC

AND PROVISION
Centre and St. I
BALTIMORE

PRITAV

Boarding &

528 SOUTH 19
PHILADELPHI
MRS. E. J. HU

Your Patronage

LOANS!
Are you short? W

JOHNSON
Loan and Guarant

S. E. Cor. Lexing
Chestnut St

ELIJAH JOHNSON

3RD. WARD CE
Republican Assn

522 N. Cental
Open Daily from 1 p.

The Athenian Debating
every Sunday at 5
W. L. GIBSON,

FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE!

The Colored Citizens League of M

—Will give another great—

Barbecue and Watermelon

AT KELLY'S OLD PAR

ANNAPOLIS ROAD, MONDAY, JULY 25

This great Jubilee and old time Barbecue will

progress all day. Turn out in your strength and

this a day long to be remembered. We give the

BEEF, THE WATERMELON AND THE BREA

And admission to the

PARK IS FREE.

JOHN A. GRAHAM

Plumbing and Gas Fitt

SANITARY PLUMBING AND DRAINAG

GAS FIXTURES AND IRON AWNING FRAMES.

N. W. corner Central Avenue and Monument

Work Quickly Done. Latest Improved

ARTISTIC HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVI

39 North Kentucky Avenue, Atlantic City, New

Chas. Larkins, Chas. Felman,
Chas. C. Belt, Frank Jordan

THE RIPLE VILLA

1908 ARTIC AVENUE, ATLANTIC CITY,

All modern improvements. Ocean rooms with hot and

baths. Heated throughout the by hot air process.

Open All The Year. K. L. Swanson, Prop

George A. Handy,

Funeral Director and Embalm

411 DRUID HILL AVENUE,
Baltimore, Md.

WILLIAM J. G. JACKS

Funeral Director and Embalm

140 CHESTNUT STREET.

All Orders promptly attended to.

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

Should be taken at

Julius Hebbel's 409 North G

One Dozen Fine Cabinets \$1.00.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMB

HERCULES LOSS

Residence 531 Dolphin St. Office 609 L

All Orders promptly attended to; Ha for Hire for

Cheapeake Phone Call 1409-2. GEORGE H

FREDERICK'S

Superior Ice Crea

ADP
CE
N D
Paul
E. MD.
VE
Lo
9TH
HIA
HUT
Pro
ge Sol
IO
If so,
ON'S
ntee O
Street
ON, Pro
CENT
Assoc
tral Av
p. m. to
ing Circ
3 o'clock
v. Presi
FRE
Mary
Fea
RK,
25.
will be
and ma
the
HEAD
M
tting
NAGE,
s.
ent St.
Four Be
ING.
ew Jer
T. BE
Prop
A,
TY, N. J.
and col
Proprie
amer
KSC
alme
PHS
Gay
o.
BAL
SS,
Little
for all
H. Ho

A Fortune From a Scare.
An inventive genius who suffered from attacks by stray dogs when riding his wheel, set his wits to work to devise something which would be an efficacious, and yet comparatively harmless, means of defense. As a result he has brought out and patented a pocket pistol which will shoot ammonia, water or other liquid. The most vicious dog cannot withstand a few drops of ammonia in his mouth or eyes, and yet there is no danger of actually injuring a valuable animal which might playfully annoy a rider. The weapon has proved so much of a success as a means of defense as well as fun-making, that the lucky inventor is realizing much money from his device.

When the pot calls the kettle black it is time for the kettle to demand an investigation as to the color of the pot.

Beauty is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

The steam power of Great Britain represents the combined strength of 1,000,000,000 men.

"I'm So Tired!"
As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin, sluggish condition it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, it will do you good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Bogus Antiques Made by Convicts.
The royal British antiquarian and archaeological societies have lodged a petition with Lord Salisbury protesting against the peculiar form of prison labor in Egypt since the Khedive's penitentiaries and jails have been under English management. It seems that the convicts, of whom there are 1,200 in the Jourah prison alone, are employed in manufacturing bogus antiques, for which there is reported to be a large market, especially in America. The petitioners declare that the forgeries are so clever as to be scarcely distinguishable from the real article. As yet only antiques of relatively small dimensions have been produced, but the prison authorities express the hope of being able in course of time to turn out full-sized mummies and sarcophagi. The scientific societies in England point out with some degree of justice that while this form of prison labor may have commercial advantages it practically rewards the British Government a party to fraud.

THEY WANT TO TELL
These Grateful Women Who Have Been Helped by Mrs. Pinkham.

Women who have suffered severely and been relieved of their ills by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine are constantly urging publication of their statements for the benefit of other women. Here are two such letters:
Mrs. LAZAR HENRY, 258 Merrimac St., Lowell, Mass., writes:
"It affords me great pleasure to tell suffering women of the benefit I have received from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for that she has done for me. My trouble was ulceration of the womb. My trouble was the doctor's care. Upon examination he found fifteen very large ulcers, but he failed to do me good. I took several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, also used the Sanative Wash, and am cured. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine saved my life, and I would recommend it to all suffering women."
Mrs. ANOS TROMBLEY, Ellenburgh, N. Y., writes:
"I took cold at the time my baby was born, causing me to have milk stasis, and was sick in bed for eight weeks. Doctors did me no good. I thought I would die. I was troubled with falling of the womb. I did not eat, had faint spells as often as ten times a day. One day I came to see me and told me of the benefit she had derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, and advised me to try it. I did so, and had seen only half a bottle before I was able to sit in a chair. After taking three bottles I could do my own work, am now in perfect health."

PILES
Featured the tortures of the damned protruding piles brought on by constipation, with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the paper of (Newell) Co., and never found anything equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
H. KERRY, Hill Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Cure Constipation.
Palatable, Painless, Safe Good. Do Not Weaken. Weakens Stomach, 10c, 25c, 50c.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
Bismarck, N. D.
TO-BAC Sold and distributed by all druggists in time. Sold by J. P. H. H. H.

UNIFORMS Blue Uniforms

GENERAL MILES is reported to be contemplating important changes in the uniforms now worn by the soldiers of the United States regular army. At a recent reception at the White House the general appeared in a gorgeous new tunic of his own design, liberally adorned with gold and lace, and wearing a sash of alternate yellow and gold stripes. The most remarkable point about the uniform, however, was not the splendor of the facings as the prominence of the oak leaf and acorn decorations;



THE PURITAN SOLDIER, 1776.

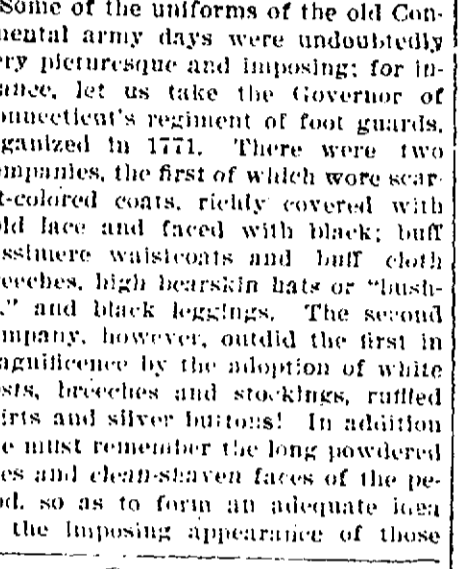
a curious fact, as these are supposed to be the distinctive military emblems of the British crown. General Miles, however, intimates that he is going to take the best features of every nation's dress regulations and incorporate them into his new system for the clothing of the American army.
In the stirring times of the Revolutionary period the dress of many of the patriot regiments was at once quaint and picturesque. Many of the troops, prominent among them the First Virginia regiment in 1775, were clothed at their own expense in leather hunting shirts, leggings and caps, trimmed with fur—a dress that Washington recommended to all those who were unable to obtain the regular uniform, saying that "the leather hunting shirt inspired terror in the heart of the British soldier, as the latter believed that its wearer must necessarily be a sharpshooter." On reflection, one can hardly blame the Britisher for his timidity in approaching the fearless backwoodsman. The Pennsylvania regiments, facetiously dubbed the "Quaker brigade," were remarkable for the excessive plainness of their uniforms, which were modestly made of buff-colored cloth, trimmed and faced with brown. What a contrast to the gay trappings of the troopers known as the Mytlan's dragoons, described as wearing "green short coats turned up with red, waistcoats of red cloth, buckskin breeches and a leather cap, trimmed with bearskin, a flowing mane of horsehair hanging from a curved brass crest at the top."
In 1802 the then commander-in-chief issued an order that the collars of all privates' coats should not be less than



MINUTE MAN, 1810.

three inches high nor more than 3 1/2; ten years later the height was increased "to reach as far as the tip of the ear at the side and back, and in front as high as the chin would permit in turning the head." These preposterous collars were afterward replaced by the equally unworkable stocks but a more rational measure brought into vogue the present low collar of soft cloth, supplemented in the case of officers by an ordinary civilian collar.
In this connection it is interesting to recall some of the curious uniforms which the brave defenders of our great republic have from time to time adopted, either through choice or necessity. Who would ever imagine that our soldiers once wore the tall silk hat of the modern society gentlemen? Yet in 1810 an order was issued directing that all the privates be supplied with the "chimney-pot hat" of to-day, and this extraordinary kind of military headgear continued until 1812, when it was replaced by a more ornate covering, described in the regulations as "a leather cap, bell-crowned, adorned in front with a yellow eagle, made of brass-work, embossed with the regimental number; a white pompon in front and a black cockade at the side, made of leather." Certainly it was a more serviceable hat than its predecessor, and

more suggestive of the martial spirit that inspired its wearers to their brilliant deeds of valor in the struggle of that year. But the day of the pot hat was not yet done; in 1821 the cadets at the Military Academy at West Point were requested to adopt the pattern which had been condemned as an unsoldierlike hat-covering but nine years before, and great was the wrath of these embryo Washingtons and Jacksons at the indignity which they declared, had been put upon them. But their dislike soon gave way to a feeling of respect for the uniform, and perhaps to this fact is due the enormous popularity of the tall hat among American citizens.
President Monroe decided, toward the end of 1821, that the uniforms of the various regiments should all be dark blue in color, and that this was to be in future the national color; the West Point cadets to have gray coats and trousers, while the regimental musicians were to be distinguished by their red coats.
Some of the uniforms of the old Continental army days were undoubtedly very picturesque and imposing; for instance, let us take the Governor of Connecticut's regiment of foot guards, organized in 1771. There were two companies, the first of which wore scarlet-colored coats, richly covered with gold lace and faced with black; buff cassimere waistcoats and buff cloth breeches, high bearskin hats or "bushies," and black leggings. The second company, however, outdid the first in magnificence by the adoption of white vests, breeches and stockings, ruffled shirts and silver buttons! In addition one must remember the long powdered eues and clean-shaven faces of the period, so as to form an adequate idea of the imposing appearance of those



1849. 1861.

WOMEN'S AID IN THE WAR.

Relief Association Furnishing Money for Various Purposes.
It only costs 25 cents to become a member of the Woman's National War Relief Association. For the amount named any woman may secure the privilege of signing this pledge:
"I, the undersigned, hereby declare my allegiance to the United States of America and my desire to contribute to the general welfare, health and comfort of the men engaged in the military and naval service of the republic in the present war."
The executive committee of the association includes a number of society leaders in New York, including Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Miss Helen Gould and Mrs. Daniel Lamont. Originally the plan was to outfit and man a hospital ship with nurses. On application to army and naval officials it was discovered that such a project was impracticable. Secretary Long, Surgeon General Sternberg of the army and navy all advised that the relief association collect funds only, which the authorities would disburse for supplies and nurses as need demanded. General Wesley Merritt lent his influence to further the organization and the association promptly devoted itself to the collection of money. From time to time the surgeon generals will send a list of the objects for which the asso-

ciation's contributions are expended, so that the women may keep in actual touch with every dollar that goes to the relief of the wounded as well as themselves applying it. Many auxiliaries are already formed.
We have our opinion of a man who writes us an item and marks it "confidential."
After a man has dropped a few thousand dollars in stocks it is useless to tell him there is no money in them.

STORY ABOUT SCHLEY.

How That Eminent Naval Officer Got His First Command.
How Commodore Schley got his first command is an amusing episode in his early career. After leaving the Niagara he was promptly promoted to a lieutenancy and assigned as executive officer of one of the ninety-day gunboats, the Owassa of the Gulf squadron. Her commanding officer—his name is of no consequence, and he is dead now—was a devotee of John Barleycorn, and periodically had to retire to his cabin, where he usually stayed a week. The Owassa was stationed off Mobile, and was one of a small squadron of which Captain James Allen of the Richmond was senior officer.

One day a quartermaster of the Richmond reported to Captain Allen that the captain's gig of the Owassa was approaching, the captain's pennant flying. Supposing his visitor to be the captain of the Owassa, Allen put on his uniform coat, the side boys were ordered, and the boatswain's mate made ready for the three plys at the gangway. When the Owassa's gig came alongside the man who sprang up the ladder was Lieutenant Schley.
"I expected to see Captain of the Owassa," said Allen, with slight sarcasm.
"I am commander of the Owassa, sir," said Schley.
"Since when?" asked Allen.
"An hour ago, sir," said Schley.
"Where is Captain?"
"Locked up in his cabin, sir, drunk."
"Who locked him in?" asked Allen.
"I did. I first put him under arrest, and then shut him up in his cabin. Then I took command of the ship, and here I am to report for orders."
Allen was fond of a joke, and he was at first disposed to laugh at the young man's summary action, but he said:
"Well, the first order I'll give you is for you to lower that pennant in the gig, go back to your ship, sir, unlock that cabin door, and restore Captain to duty. Then report to me in writing if the captain's illness still incapacitates him, and I will know what to do. Don't be in too great a hurry to get command of a ship, Mr. Schley!"
—New York Ledger.

Blood-let Battle.
The battle of Borodino is reckoned to have been the bloodiest since the use of gunpowder. It was between the French and Russians, now so mysteriously allied to each other. One authority gives the Russian loss as 27,000 killed, wounded, and prisoners. Another gives the numbers as 60,000 French killed, wounded, and prisoners, and 45,000 Russian. The French army numbered 133,500 men, and the Russian 132,000.

A Startled Mother.
From the Freeport (N. Y.) Bulletin.
While busy at work in her home, Mrs. William Hiny, mother of Taylor and Hazcock Avenue, Freeport, Ill., was startled by hearing a noise just behind her.
Turning quickly she saw a woman creeping toward her from her four-year-old daughter, Beatrice. The child moved over the floor with an effort, but it seemed filled with joy at finding her mother. The rest of the happening is best told in Mrs. Hiny's own words.
"On the 28th of Sept., 1912, while in the bloom of health, Beatrice was suddenly and severely afflicted with infant tetanus. Strong and vigorous before, in five weeks she became feeble and suffered from a paralytic stroke which twisted her head back to the side and made it impossible for her to move a limb. Her speech, however, was not affected. We called in our family doctor, one of the most experienced and successful practitioners in the city. He considered the case a very grave one. Before long little Beatrice was compelled to wear a plaster Paris jacket. Prominent physicians were consulted, electric batteries were applied, but no benefit was noticed until we tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "Buy in my kitchen one afternoon I was startled by the cry of 'Mamma!' from little Beatrice who was creeping towards me. I had placed her on an improvised bed in the parlor comfortably close to the fireplace and given her some books and playthings. She became tired of sitting for me to come back and made up her mind to go to me, so her story. 'My Pink Pills made me walk,' which she tells everyone who comes to our house, was that of the first time she was able to get up. She has now taken about nine boxes of the pills and her pale and pinched face has become rosy, and her limbs regained strength day by day. She sleeps all night long now, while before taking the pills she could rest but a few hours at a time." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists.

Some enterprising manufacturer should put a Dewey 5-cent cigar on the market without delay.
Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Anthropologists have ascertained that the Andaman Islanders, the smallest race of people in the world, average less than four feet in height, while few of them weigh more than a forty-five pounds.
To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

An English officer discovered in India a working telephone (not electric) between two temples of Jaipur about a mile apart. The system is said to have been in operation at this place for over 2,000 years.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

As early as the year 47 B. C. the great Alexandrian library contained over 40,000 valuable books.
Take Constipation Forerunners.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.
It is a curious circumstance that some of the most important inventions have been discovered by lunatics.

Maybe the grocer is "just out of Ivory Soap but has another just as good." No other soap is just as good. Insist that he get Ivory Soap for you.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1912, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

GROVES
MAKES CHILDREN'S FAT AS BRIGGS
TASTELESS
CRACK TONIC
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CENTS.
GALATIA, ILL., Nov. 16, 1901.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We, high year, 60 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CRACK TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 15 years in the drug business, we have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Very truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

STOPPED FREE
Permanently Cured
Incurably Proven by
DR. KLINE'S GREAT
NERVE RESTORER
Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Piles, Rheumatism, and all other ailments. For full particulars, send for free booklet to Dr. J. C. Kline, 153 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless Bicycles
MAKE HILL CLIMBING EASY.
Columbia Chain Wheels, \$75
Hartfords, 50
Vedettes, \$40 & 35
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

LIQUID PROTECTION
50c.
SHOOTS AMMONIA, WATER, COLOGNE, OR OTHER LIQUID.
ACTUAL SIZE.
PROTECTION OR FUN.
SHOOTS AMMONIA, WATER, COLOGNE, OR OTHER LIQUID.
It is a weapon which protects bicyclists against vicious dogs and foot-pads; travelers against robbers and toughs; homes against thieves and intruders, and is adapted to many other situations. It does not kill or injure; it is perfectly safe to handle; makes no noise of any kind; breaks no law and is to be given undivided attention to himself; for while instead of so the intended victims. It is the only real weapon which protects and also makes fun, laughter and lots of it; it shoots, not once, but many times without reloading; and will protect by its appearance in time of danger, although the loaded and post paid by mail with full directions how to use for 50c. in U. S. postage stamps. See office Money Order or Express Money Order.
As to our reliability, refer to H. O. Dun's or Bradstreet's mercantile agencies.
NEW YORK UNION SUPPLY CO., 125 Leonard St., New York.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.
THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subjects "Woman Wrought"—Lessons Drawn From the Conduct of Vashti, the Veiled—The Glory of Those Who Staunch the Battle Wounds, As Florence Nightingale Did.

Text: "Bring Vashti, the queen, before the king with the crown royal, to show the people and the princes her beauty; for she was fair to look upon. But the Queen Vashti refused to come."—Esther 1, 11, 12.

We stand amid the palaces of Shushan. The pinnacles are aflame with the morning light. The columns rise festooned and crowned; the arches are arched with the greenness of the grass and the whiteness of the sea-foam. Tapestries hang on silver rings, wedding together the pillars of marble. Pavilions reach out in every direction. These for repose, filled with luxuriant couches, in which weary limbs sink until all fatigue is submerged. Those for dining, where kings drink down a kingdom at one swallow. Amazing spectacle! Light of silver dripping down over stairs of ivory on shields of gold. Floors of stained marble, sunset red and night blue and infant with gleaming pearl. In connection with this palace there is a garden, where the mighty men of foreign lands are seated at a banquet. Under the spread of oiled and laced awnings, the tables are arranged. The breath of honeysuckle and frankincense fills the air. Fountains leap up into the light, the spray struck through with rainbows falling in crystalline festoons upon flowering shrubs—then rolling down through channels of marble, and widening out here and there into pools swirling with the many tribes of foreign aquarisms, bordered with scarlet and purple hypericums, and many-colored ranunculi.

Meats of rarest bird and beast smoking up amid wreaths of aromatics. The vases filled with apricots and almonds. The baskets piled up with apricots and figs and oranges and pomegranates. Melons tastefully twined with leaves of acacia. The bright waters of Euphrates filling the urns and dropping over the rim in festal beauty. A little while ago, approved and sought for; now, none so poor as to acknowledge her acquaintance. Vashti the sacrifice! Ah! you and I have seen her many a time. Here is a home equipped with beauty. All that refinement and books and wealth can do for that home has been done; but Alasuerus, the husband and the father, is taking a holiday on paces of sin. He is gradually going down. After awhile he will founder and struggle like a wild beast in the hunter's net—further away from God, further away from the right, until the bright apparel of the children will turn to rags; soon the household song will become the sobbing of a broken heart. The old story over again. Brutal Centaurs breaking up the marriage and the family. The house full of outrage and cruel and abominable, while trudging forth from the palace gates are Vashti and her children. There are homes in all parts of this land that are in danger of such breaking up. Oh, Alasuerus! that you should stand in a home, by a dissipated life, destroying the peace and comfort of that home. (Did I forbid that your children should ever have to write their hands, and have grapes pelted their faces as they pass down the street.) "There goes a drunkard's child!"

One night during our Civil War I went to Hagerstown to look at the army, and I stood on a hill-top and looked down upon them. I saw the camp-fires all through the valleys and all over the hills. It was a weird spectacle, those camp-fires, and I stood and watched them; and the soldiers who were gathered around them were, no doubt, talking of their homes, and of the long march they had taken, and of the battles they were to fight, but after awhile I saw these camp-fires begin to lower and they continued to lower, until they were all gone out, and the army slept. It was imposing when I saw the camp-fires; it was imposing when the darkness when I thought of the great host asleep. Well, God looks down from Heaven, and He sees the fire-sides of Christendom and the loved ones gathered around these firesides. There are the camp-fires where we warm ourselves at the close of day, and talk over the battles of life we have fought and the battles that are yet to come. God grant that when at last these camp-fires go out, and our lives are extinguished, and the ashes of consumed hope strew the hearth of the old homestead, it may be because we have

Gone to sleep that last sleep, from which none ever wake to weep. Now we are an army on the march of life. Then we shall be an army bivouaced to the tent of the grave. Once more: I want you to look at Vashti the silent. You do not hear any outcry from the women as they go forth from the palace gates. From the very dignity of her nature, you know there will be no vociferation. Sometimes in life it is necessary to make a resort, sometimes in life when the most important thing to do is to keep silence. The philosopher, confident in his newly discovered principle, waiting for the coming of more intelligent generations, willing that men should laugh at the lightning rod and cotton-gin and steamboat and telegraph—waiting for long years through the scoffing of philosophical schools, in grand and magnificent silence.

Gaule, condemned by mathematicians, and monks, and cardinals, caricatured everywhere, yet waiting, and waiting with his telescope to see the coming up of stellar reinforcements, when the stars in their courses would fight for the Copernican system; then sitting down in comparative bitterness and despair to wait for the coming on of the generations who would build his monument and bow at his grave. The reformer, exorated by his contemporaries, fastened in a pillory, the slow death of public contempt burning under the ground under the cylinders of the printing-press, yet calmly waiting for the day when purity of soul and heroism of character will get the sanction of earth and the plaudits of Heaven. Affliction enduring without any complaint the sharpness of the pang, and the violence of the storm, and the heat of the chin, and the darkness of the night—waiting until a divine hand shall be put forth to soothe the pang, and hush the storm, and release the captive, and give him the certainty of heaven.

A wife abused, persecuted, and perpetually waiting, until the Lord shall gather up His dear children in a Heavenly home, and no poor Vashti will ever be thrust out from the palace gates. Jesus, in silence and answering not a word, drinking the gall, and bearing the Cross, in prospect of the rapturous consummation when

Anzel threaded his chariot wheel, and bore Him to His throne. Then swept their golden harps and sang, "The glorious work is done!"

Where God is Dearest and Cheapest. Could be dealer in South Africa that in any other part of the world? It is present in this.

naces as though they were hedges of wild flowers, and cross seas as though they were shimmering sapphires; and all the harpies of hell down to their dungeon at the stamp of womanly indignation. But these are the exceptions. Generally, Dorcas would rather make a garment for the poor boy; Rebecca would rather fill the trough of the camel; Hannah would rather make a coat for Simeon; the Hebrew maid would rather give a prescription for Naaman's leprosy; the woman of Sarepta would rather gather a few sticks to cook a meal for famished Elijah; Eunice would rather carry letters for the inspired apostle; Mother Lois would rather educate Timothy in the Scriptures. When I see a woman going about her daily duty, with cheerful dignity practicing at the table, with firm and gentle but firm discipline presiding in the nursery, going out into the world without any blast of trumpets, following in the footsteps of Him who went about doing good—I say: "This is Vashti with a veil on."

But when I see a woman of unblushing boldness, loud voiced, with a tongue of flame clatter, with arrogant look, passing through the streets with the step of a walking-beam, gayly arrayed in a very hurricane of millinery, I cry out: "Vashti has lost her veil!" When I see a woman struggling for political preferment—trying to force her way on up to conspiracy, amid the masculine demagogues, who stand with swollen fists and bloodshot eyes and pestiferous breath, to guard the pillars of the temple against the looterism and defilement of popular sovereigns, who crawl up from the saloons greasy and foul and vermin-ordered, to jeer questions of justice and order and civilization—when I see a woman, I say, who wants to press through all that horrible scum to get to public place and power, I say: "Ah, what a pity! Vashti has lost her veil!"

When I see a woman of comely features, and of adroitness of intellect, and endowed with all the schools can do for her, and of high social position, yet moving in society with superciliousness and hauteur, as though she would have people know their place, and with an undefined combination of giggle and strut and rhodomontade, endowed with allopathic quantities of talk, but only a homoeopathic infinitesimal of sense, the terror of dry-goods clerks and railroad conductors, discoverers of significant meanings in plain conversation, prodigies of badinage and innuendo—I say: "Vashti has lost her veil!"

Agate, I want you this morning to consider Vashti the sacrifice. Who is this that I see coming out of that palace gate of Shushan? It seems to me that I have seen her before. She comes homeless, houseless, friendless, trusting along with a broken heart. Who is she? It is Vashti the sacrifice. Oh! what a change it was from royal position to a wayfarer's crust! A little while ago, approved and sought for; now, none so poor as to acknowledge her acquaintance. Vashti the sacrifice! Ah! you and I have seen her many a time. Here is a home equipped with beauty. All that refinement and books and wealth can do for that home has been done; but Alasuerus, the husband and the father, is taking a holiday on paces of sin. He is gradually going down. After awhile he will founder and struggle like a wild beast in the hunter's net—further away from God, further away from the right, until the bright apparel of the children will turn to rags; soon the household song will become the sobbing of a broken heart. The old story over again. Brutal Centaurs breaking up the marriage and the family. The house full of outrage and cruel and abominable, while trudging forth from the palace gates are Vashti and her children. There are homes in all parts of this land that are in danger of such breaking up. Oh, Alasuerus! that you should stand in a home, by a dissipated life, destroying the peace and comfort of that home. (Did I forbid that your children should ever have to write their hands, and have grapes pelted their faces as they pass down the street.) "There goes a drunkard's child!"

One night during our Civil War I went to Hagerstown to look at the army, and I stood on a hill-top and looked down upon them. I saw the camp-fires all through the valleys and all over the hills. It was a weird spectacle, those camp-fires, and I stood and watched them; and the soldiers who were gathered around them were, no doubt, talking of their homes, and of the long march they had taken, and of the battles they were to fight, but after awhile I saw these camp-fires begin to lower and they continued to lower, until they were all gone out, and the army slept. It was imposing when I saw the camp-fires; it was imposing when the darkness when I thought of the great host asleep. Well, God looks down from Heaven, and He sees the fire-sides of Christendom and the loved ones gathered around these firesides. There are the camp-fires where we warm ourselves at the close of day, and talk over the battles of life we have fought and the battles that are yet to come. God grant that when at last these camp-fires go out, and our lives are extinguished, and the ashes of consumed hope strew the hearth of the old homestead, it may be because we have

Gone to sleep that last sleep, from which none ever wake to weep. Now we are an army on the march of life. Then we shall be an army bivouaced to the tent of the grave. Once more: I want you to look at Vashti the silent. You do not hear any outcry from the women as they go forth from the palace gates. From the very dignity of her nature, you know there will be no vociferation. Sometimes in life it is necessary to make a resort, sometimes in life when the most important thing to do is to keep silence. The philosopher, confident in his newly discovered principle, waiting for the coming of more intelligent generations, willing that men should laugh at the lightning rod and cotton-gin and steamboat and telegraph—waiting for long years through the scoffing of philosophical schools, in grand and magnificent silence.

Gaule, condemned by mathematicians, and monks, and cardinals, caricatured everywhere, yet waiting, and waiting with his telescope to see the coming up of stellar reinforcements, when the stars in their courses would fight for the Copernican system; then sitting down in comparative bitterness and despair to wait for the coming on of the generations who would build his monument and bow at his grave. The reformer, exorated by his contemporaries, fastened in a pillory, the slow death of public contempt burning under the ground under the cylinders of the printing-press, yet calmly waiting for the day when purity of soul and heroism of character will get the sanction of earth and the plaudits of Heaven. Affliction enduring without any complaint the sharpness of the pang, and the violence of the storm, and the heat of the chin, and the darkness of the night—waiting until a divine hand shall be put forth to soothe the pang, and hush the storm, and release the captive, and give him the certainty of heaven.

A wife abused, persecuted, and perpetually waiting, until the Lord shall gather up His dear children in a Heavenly home, and no poor Vashti will ever be thrust out from the palace gates. Jesus, in silence and answering not a word, drinking the gall, and bearing the Cross, in prospect of the rapturous consummation when

Anzel threaded his chariot wheel, and bore Him to His throne. Then swept their golden harps and sang, "The glorious work is done!"

DAUGHTER OF A DEMOCRAT.
The Wife of Judge Day, the New Secretary of State.

Mrs. Day, who formed a life partnership with the new Secretary of State about twenty-three years ago, is the sole surviving child of the late Louis Schaefer, long a prominent figure in Ohio. She is a woman of exceeding loveliness of character. Since her marriage she has lived no life outside of the lives of her husband and children. So intense has been her devotion to him and them that she has taken no leading part in the social development of Canton, although fitted by every grace of mind and heart to adorn it. She is a reader, omnivorous and discerning. Fiction, history, travel, biography, sociological essays, are all devoured with equal avidity and assimilated with equal certainty. She is an accomplished musician and possesses many other accomplishments to make home the best place in the world for her home people. She is not a woman's rights woman, and has never gone in for the new woman tax, holding that the place of her sex is under the family roof tree and by the family hearth. Secretary and Mrs. Day have four children, all boys and all much given to athletics.

Mrs. Day's father was a lawyer, a wit, a raconteur, a bon vivant and a public-spirited citizen. He enjoyed an enormous law practice and died a wealthy man. It was related of him here that he did more to build up Canton than any one man who ever lived in it. He was a Democrat of the Democrats.

It might have been better, Miss Toekingham—Did papa give you any encouragement when you asked him for me to-day?

Mr. Hopeleigh—Well, perhaps he calls it encouragement. He told me to prove that I am a man by going to the war, and added that if I get back alive he'll think about it.

Every man believes he is a good, live citizen.

JOHN C. MINNIS,
Ice Cream Manufacturer,
534 west Piddle St.
Full supply of Dishes furnished free with all Orders.

ZENITH HAND LAUNDRY.
707 DRUID HILL AVENUE.
Work Called for and Delivered.
FINEST WORK.
IRVING L. SMITH, PROPRIETOR.

Baltimore Mutual Aid Society,
South East Corner Park Avenue and Saratoga St.
F. S. Strobridge, - - President.
This is the LARGEST Beneficial Society in America. Assets invested only in Municipal Bonds of the largest cities in the country. Certificates issued on all plans, including both SICK and DEATH benefits.
ALL CLAIMS PAID PROMPTLY UPON RECEIPT OF PROOF.
No Claims unpaid. Total Cash Assets \$286,590.34.
Total Certificates issued, over 650,000.
Reference, by permission, The Editor of THE LEDGER.

THE LEDGER,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, IN THE BEST INTEREST OF THE COLORED RACE.
One Year, Fifty Cents. Six Months, Twenty-five Cents.
What Our Neighbours Say Of The Ledger,
It is well edited and bids fair to secure extensive circulation. **Baltimore Sun.**
Its editorials do not lack strength and incisiveness. The Ledger, no doubt, will use its influence for good, and attain the success it deserves. **Balto. American.**
Its make-up is creditable, and the editorial writing is well done. **Balt. News.**
AGENTS WANTED IN ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.
Address, THE LEDGER, Baltimore, Md.

THEY GATHER PEAT.
Irish Peasants Have an Everlasting Supply of Good Fuel.

By the law of compensation, Ireland, which has not a single ton of coal in her soil, has the finest peat-beds in the British Islands. One hardly knows what would have been the fate of the Irish peasants, thirty and idle alike, were it not for the presence of the everlasting supply of fuel, lying on the surface of the ground and waiting only to be dug, dried and carted or carried to the poor man's fire. It is hard to understand why it should be only the poor man's fire; for the fragrant, cleanly fuel might be welcome on the hearth



CUTTING PEAT.

of the rich. Recently a company advertised high-class peat for sale in London, to be burnt in drawing rooms and smoking rooms, and the well-known agent was almost for the first time recognized in the "gilded halls" of Belgrave, bringing back memories of Higganwin cottages and boggles by Irish salmon rivers. The greatest contributor of all plants to the formation of peat is sphagnum moss. But all kinds of bog plants go to make up the ordinary Irish peat-beds.

Cutting peat shows work going on in one of the reservoirs of fuel. The depth of peat is eight feet and the cutters have as yet merely staved the top. This is a nice, dry bog, some attention in the level having drained off the soaking water elsewhere. The men do the cutting and the girls and women wheel the peats to a distance, where they are set up in pairs like an A cent to dry.

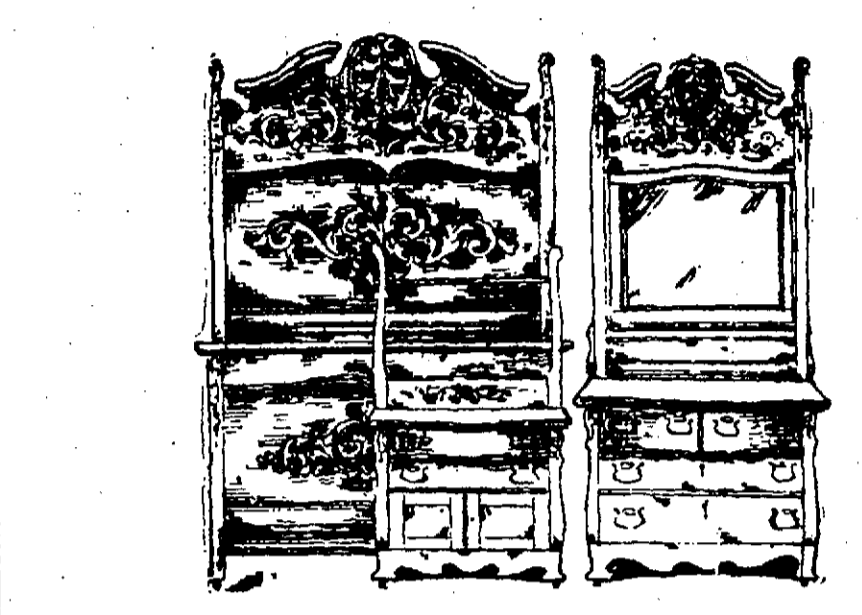
Japan is now building abroad eleven warships, three of them battleships, five first-class armored cruisers and three second-class cruisers. The Yankies of the East have their eyes open to the signs of the times. Naval establishments are going forward with a jump the world over.

WM. REISINGER & SON,
FURNITURE.
612 Columbia Ave., and 611 to 623 Portland Street.
Our Prices, Cash or Installment the Lowest in Baltimore.
Open Evenings until 9 P. M.

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

CARPETS, MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, MATS, ART SQUARES, PICTURES, CLOCKS, MIRRORS,
Desks, Chairs, Buffets, Gas Stoves, Oil Stoves, Gasoline Stoves, Cook Stoves, and Ranges.

BABY CARRIAGES AND HOUSE FURNISHING
Oak Chamber Suit From \$10 Up



WM. REISINGER & SON,
FURNITURE.
612 Columbia Ave., and 611 to 623 Portland Street.
Our Prices, Cash or Installment the Lowest in Baltimore.
Open Evenings until 9 P. M.

B. F. SMITH, President.
R. M. ROTHER, Treasurer.
Hopkins Place Savings Bank.
No. 7 Hopkins Place.
(Sharp Street near Baltimore.)
Bank Hours:
DAILY From 10 A. M. to 2 P. M.
SATURDAYS 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.
DEPOSITS, \$3,350,000.00.

What!
All the best features of Life Insurance on the Industrial Plan in A HOME COMPANY.
Yes?
Drop a Postal Card to the **Home Friendly Society**
100 West Fayette Street, or call up HOME TELEPHONE 444, and have circular and rate mailed you.
B.L. TALLEY, GEO. A. CHASE,
President. Secretary.

T. C. NELSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR
Dyeing, Scouring and Repairing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
147 MONTGOMERY STREET.
JOHN WOOD,
GROCERIES & PROVISION
ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
1822 Jefferson Street
THADDEUS COPELAND,
Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,
1235 Orleans Street, Between Aisquith St. and Central
Hair Mattresses made and old ones renovated. All kinds of Furniture and Cleaned. Baby Carriages Repaired. Remnants of Upholstered Goods, etc. Always on hand.